

# MEMORI [LOCKED]



ENGLAND  
-1959-



SMITH!  
DINNER  
IS  
READY!



YOU'RE  
STILL  
WATCH-  
ING  
THAT  
THING?



JUST  
WAIT A  
MINUTE,  
MARRY!







**AARRGG!!!!**  
**WHO ARE**  
**YOU?!!**  
**HOW DID**  
**YOU GET IN**  
**MY**  
**ROOM?!**



CALM  
DOWN...  
DON'T  
CALL THE  
POLICE...

YOU WANT  
TO KNOW  
WHAT THIS  
THING IS,  
RIGHT?



Y-YEAH, SO?



SQ I  
KNOW  
WHAT IT  
IS, AND I  
CAN TELL  
YOU.



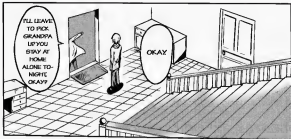
BUT I  
HAVE TO  
SAY...  
YOU'RE  
SUCH AN  
IDLE MAN,  
SITTING  
HERE.

...WATCHING A  
TOILET??

SO  
THIS  
IS... UH,  
A  
TOILET?

YEP NO  
MORE  
THAN  
THAT

BUT IT  
SEEMS...  
REALLY  
WEIRD







SO ARE YOU ON A TRAVEL, LOOK?



UH...  
YEAH, YOU CAN SAY  
SO THANKS FOR THE  
OWNER, ERY

IT'S MARRY

MARRY



COME TO  
THINK OF IT  
YOU TWO  
HAVE A VERY  
STRANGE  
HOBBY YA  
KNOW...

EH?

... PLACE A  
TOWEL RIGHT  
IN THE ROOM  
LIKE THAT



UH... NO I  
DIDN'T  
PLACE IT  
THERE.



WHAT?  
WHAT DO  
YOU  
MEAN?









T-THE  
WHISPER?  
AND  
CRACKING!

AND  
SOMETHING'S  
CHEWING!!



SORRY THE  
CHEWING  
ONE IS ME.

MUM

MUM



SPARE THE WHISPER,  
THE CRACKING SOUNDS  
LIKE SOMETHING BREAK-  
ING THE CEMENT



SOMETHI  
NG'S  
STUCK  
INSIDE  
THE  
WALL...

AND WHAT-  
EVER IT IS  
IT'S TRYING  
TO BREAK  
THE WALL TO  
GET OUT











WHY'S  
THERE A  
STONE IN  
THE  
TOILET??



WHISPER

WHISPER

WHISPER



T-THE  
WHIS-  
PERS?

JUST  
LIKE IN  
GRANDPA  
'S  
STORY!



HELLO?  
ANYONE  
THERE?





I THINK I  
JUST HEAR  
A VOICE.  
THERE'S A  
BIG STONE  
HERE.

THERE'S  
A STONE  
IN YOUR  
PLACE  
TOO?

BUT HOW  
DID IT GET  
HERE?

OH, SO  
THIS STONE  
HAS A TRANS-  
CEIVER, THAT'S  
WHY WE HEAR  
THE WHISPERS.

OKAY LISTEN  
UP! I HAVE  
SEEN THIS  
KIND OF  
STONE  
BEFORE.

THESE  
"TWO"  
STONES  
ARE ACTU-  
ALLY ONE.

AND THEY  
ARE MAKING  
A CONNECTION  
BETWEEN  
SPACE. YOURS  
SENDS, MINE  
RECEIVES.





THIS IS...

...A  
HORROR  
STORY.



REMEMBER  
ME,  
BOSS K.



BOSS  
K?  
WHO'S  
THAT?

I DON'T KNOW  
BUT MORE IM-  
PORTANT  
"STORY". YOU  
KNOW SOME-  
THING ABOUT  
THIS?



AH...YEAH,  
MY  
GRANDPA'S  
DIARY I THINK  
IT'S MORE  
LIKE A STORY  
ITSELF



ONCE UPON  
A TIME,  
THERE'S A  
STONE...

IT HAPPILY  
TALKS TO  
EVERYONE.

ONE DAY  
THE STONE  
LEAVE.  
IT HIDES  
BEHIND THE  
WALL OF A  
COUPLE'S  
HOUSE.

WHERE IT  
TALKS TO  
ITSELF DAY  
BY DAY

WAIT  
WHAT'S  
YOUR  
GRANDPA'  
S NAME?

SMITH

SMITH.  
SMITH?!

HUH?

LISTEN, I KNOW  
WHAT DOES  
THIS "K" GUY  
WANT. THE  
STONE  
DIDN'T  
FOLLOW YOU  
OR YOUR  
TOILET.

IT'S FOLLOW-  
ING YOUR  
GRANDPA'S  
DADY! AT ALL  
COST YOU  
MUSTN LET  
THE STONE  
SEND THAT  
DADY TO US

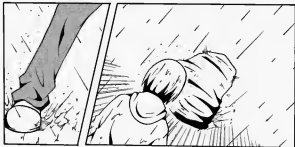
TAKE IT  
AWAY OF  
THE STONE!!  
RUN! STAY  
AWAY OF  
THE STONE!!

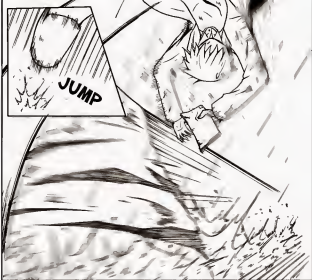














SO  
WHAT  
YOU  
GONNA  
DO?



THESE  
TWO  
STONES  
ARE ACTU-  
ALLY ONE.

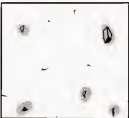


SO I'LL JUST  
STAND HERE.

EH?

I WILL  
BREAK THIS  
STONE, SO  
THE OTHER  
ONE WILL  
BE  
BROKEN.







THE  
STONE'S  
BROKEN  
INTO  
PIECES...

...JUST  
BECAUSE  
IT HIT  
YOUR!

IT HIT AN  
INDE-  
STRUC-  
TIBLE  
OBJECT

BUT, NAH..  
FORGET IT  
SMITH.

OUR  
WORK IS  
DONE.

SO...  
WHAT  
NOW?

HUH?

WHERE  
WILL YOU  
GO NEXT?

I'M ON MY  
WAY LOOK-  
ING FOR  
WHAT I  
NEED

AND I HAVE TO FIND  
OUT WHO'S THIS  
"BOSS K"

YEAH...  
I GOT  
IT

BY THE WAY  
DO YOU THINK  
I SHOULD  
WRITE A  
STORY ABOUT  
THESE  
THINGS?

**END**